Village Metaphysics

The mayor wants it preserved. Easy for him to say.

The selectmen say not another penny.

The young persons laugh at it, and the controversy.
They say go ahead and do what you want. It's insignificant.
What's the harm in all the old farts believing in something
that doesn't exist?

The old people scoff that it lives, and we'll all suffer
if we dare to think otherwise.

A referendum may be proposed, which the old would win
since the young, our future, won't be bothered voting.

Now an incident underlines the seriousness of what outsiders
consider a silly and foolish quarrel.

A gang of drunks watching Monday Night Football at
Chuckie's Chowderhead when lightning flashes all around
and everything goes black.

They stream into the street roaring *O please great Wolka,*
give us back our signal!

Some duels with garbage cans follow.